GLC 63
CAMERON

WRITINGS

POETRY, May 1987

[2 pages]

1/50

ALC 63
CAMERON

4 May 1987 San Francisco

To sit with you in a garden that has a small pool with a waterfall, lush green grass surrounds the garden, the sky is overcast, the air is warm but not hot, birds are singing in the trees, the air is fragrant with flowers, there is peace in our closeness and excitement in our intimacy.

Benjamin Linder's memorial was moving. I liked how it was organized and I thought Dina's eulogy was beautiful. I could get a sense of who he was. 27 years old seems so very young.
I didn't see you but wished we could have sat next to one another. It's a moment in time that I wanted to share with you in close proximity.

I think more about your safety.....

To sit by the river bank, a hot afternoon
then the bullets ambush, birds fly away.

Matagalpa is a beautiful place
but to sit by the river bank
on a hot afternoon
the bullets ambush
birds fly away.

Matagalpa is a beautiful
place

1/52

GLC 63
CAMERON
WRITINGS
POETRY, May
1987
[2 pages]
1/52

Walking to the door
There is no wood burning
Stove is cold.
I am immediately jarred
By your movement.
Face
Hair
Mouth
Smile
Eyes
Voice
soothing
Your image
Stays with me
But like dreams
We can't recall
Fleeting
Vivid
Intense
And then gone
You move
It's your
Face
Hair
Mouth
Smile
Eyes
Voice
soft
    soft
        soft
            You run your hands through your hair
            I ache to run my hands through your hair.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2026 with funding from
CLIR DHC Grant 2026-2028

https://archive.org/details/GLC63-0040

GLC 63
CAMERON

WRITINGS

POETRY, May 1987

[2 pages]

1/50